Excerpt from BELOVED LORD MAITREYA'S Instruction on the Occasion of the Wesak Festival

May 28, 1953

O, My Heart's Love, My Sweet people! I KNOW what you SHOULD be, I KNOW WHAT YOU ARE! I know the desire for comfort that is within you, and every opportunity at Inner Levels that I receive, I hold you in My Embrace, charging you with that confidence in your ABILITY to manifest that Christ Self in action.

Tonight, as the Great Lord Buddha, in His Own Ascended Light Body, is seated before the Lotus Throne, emanating a Love that would melt a STONE, the pilgrims are filing before Him and He places His Hand upon each One's head, and in that great impersonal loving benediction, gives them a TOUCH OF THE FEELING that is Heaven, and they will NEVER forget it. You see, Lord Buddha has arisen to a consciousness which none of Us have YET attained and you know the phrase in the Orthodox world—"He comes trailing clouds of Glory." It is a Truth, that subtle sweet essence—that sweet anointing, that beautiful Elixir of God's Own Breath that is felt as it is breathed from His Body and clings to Him and at the touch of His Hand at the prostration of the pilgrims before Him in His Aura, for an instant remembrance of the Father fills the soul with Peace, and with a thirst to drink again and feel again that Happiness . . . .

* * * *

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

Considering we are little more than one year old, the growth and expansion of "The Bridge" has been one of the most phenomenal activities of the Ascended Host among Unascended mankind of this earth in a long time. Because of this, six issues of the first printing of the 1952 volume are completely out of print. We are endeavoring to re-print but this too has been delayed due to circumstances apparently beyond our present control, among them being political disturbances in Cuba where the first volume was printed. As soon as is possible we shall get these back numbers to you. Please forgive us and thank you for your wonderful Patience and loving co-operation at all times. Our deepest love and gratitude to you—our Gentle Reader.

—The Manager

THE BRIDGE TO FREEDOM

A Monthly Journal Devoted to Individual Unfoldment, Contact with The Great White Brotherhood and Cooperative World Service

Volume II AUGUST, 1953 No. 5

The Homes and Retreats of The Masters of Wisdom

KUTHUMI'S CATHEDRAL OF NATURE IN KASHMIR

August 15th to September 15th, 1953

Within the Heart of the gently rolling hills of Kashmir, in Northern India, the Great Lord Maitreya and His Pupil, Kuthumi, draw around Themselves those chelas and students particularly interested in becoming Teachers of Men. Here, under the vaulted dome of Heaven, the Masters of the Golden Robe open Their Hearts to the pupils who have responded to the Magnetic Pull of Love Divine, and who choose to fan the fire of their own hearts' light in the Presence of The Great Ones whose particular Office and Service to Life is to prepare the consciousness of dedicated lifestreams to carry The Word of God—His Nature and His Purpose to the children of earth!

Whether under the Light of the sun, or the gentle radiance of the moon, the chosen Vales of Kashmir, with their carpets of emerald green, studded with the beautiful flowers of the east, the blue waters of her lakes, the sweetness of the bird song, lend themselves to the sweetness that is the embodied Nature of the Lord Maitreya and His Beloved Kuthumi, as They intensify the Feeling and Substance of the Nature of the Cosmic Christ and convey That Nature to the aspirants who drink in Their Every Word, in reverence and in gratitude. . . .

Throughout the twenty-four hour cycle, Brothers of The Golden Robe, authorized by Lord Maitreya, are in attendance, and from all over the world there come in their inner bodies those lifestreams interested in education, in any phase of teaching—secu-

(*Continued on page 9*)

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OUR PLATFORM

THE BRIDGE comes to you as a Messenger of Peace, a Harbinger of Hope, a Span over which your outer consciousness may walk in safety into the Presence of the Great White Brotherhood, share in Their Plans and Endeavors on behalf of mankind, and consciously avail yourself of the radiation and blessing which such knowledge brings.

Despite ALL claims to the contrary, you are asked to examine the fibres that are woven into the strands of Its Policy, and in *HONEST, UNBIASED INDIVIDUAL JUDGMENT,* ask yourself what agency is presently giving, or has previously offered information of this nature, with its attendant individual blessing, its spiritual value in uniting the energies of the race with The Brotherhood in this hour, *WITHOUT COMMERCIALIZING* the credulous, *IDEALIZING* any personality, or *FORBIDDING* individual freedom of conscience and action, within the natural confines of moral and ethical purity.

Platform

Freedom for every lifestream to develop and unfold its talent *AND UTILIZE THOSE TALENTS for the good of life!*

Justice for every soul who has put his shoulder to the wheel, no matter what flaws of personal character have dimmed the full manifestation of service.

Unity of the members of the Spiritual Brotherhood, through coordinated directed, rhythmic, universal instructions on the Law and the requirements of the hour.

Love and tolerance for all life, which bind together, rather than divide the peoples of earth, the conscious students on the path and those Leaders who are big enough to admit that the Sun cannot limit its shining to but one "sunbeam."

Truth Unveiled so that all who apply to the Cosmic Fount may be filled and none turned away in bitterness and emptiness.

Peace which comes from liberty of conscience and action, within the reasonable confines of honor and ethical purity.

Action through coordinated, directed, systematically distributed instructions in the cause of World Good!

FRANCHISE NOTICE

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Excerpts from Discourse of BELOVED LORD BUDDHA
June 14, 1953

Oh, Beloved Lotus Flowers resting on the Bosom of the Eternal God, I bow before the fragrance of your opening petals, in gratitude for the opportunity afforded Me to bring to you My Love!

How long have I loved life, and now you, I am told, by Those who govern the evolution of this small revolving planet, have signified before the Host of Heaven that you are lovers of life. How happy I am to find so many who have signified a love of life.

It is so long since I have spoken with people still wearing garments of flesh that I can but convey to you, through feeling, My Love, for you. To love life is a beautiful gift, for it opens to you the Gates to Immortality. I remember as though it were yesterday My early life in that final incarnation in India, when through the kindness of My Father, I was protected from the experiences by which I might comprehend the degredation and unhappiness in which life through my brothers and sisters was forced to function, and I lived in a false or artificial Garden of Eden with My beautiful bride and My young son. I knew within Myself from the days when I had come from the Homeland what the Real and Eternal Garden of Eden was like, and so it was perfectly natural for Me to feel it externalized in the beauty of the palace and the court yards, and I never saw a sick man, or a diseased body. I achieved My physical majority without seeing an eye that shed a tear or knowing that there was the sordid exodus from the earth life which has been called death, and I was happy indeed inside My "cocoon"—but one day life opened the door and I was "privileged"—yes, I say that word advisedly—I was privileged to look upon the conditions that have been created by the misuse of life.

You do not think that was an initiation? Coming suddenly and instantly—not through the course of My growing years, but seeing death in all its sordidness, and sickness and disease, and things which We will not describe because your lovely western world has them hidden behind closed doors, but My land they are the written evidence of Karma, and all who run may read.

Then it was that I began to realize my love for that life, and I pursued that love of Life through every Realm and every Sphere, until I attained what has been kindly called "Illumination" and I was the first of the Teachers after the veil of maya had shut out the physical sight of the Presence and the Masters from the average man to enter consciously into these Higher Realms, and through the assistance of Ananda, and later one of the Kumaras Themselves, place in worded form something of what I had seen and knew as Truth, and it was in this measure that I became "the Teacher of Teachers" and so remain to the present day.

I would like to take you on a journey this morning, inward, away from this world of form, until you stand in the presence of that stream of Electronic Light which lives within that Holy Sanctuary in your heart. . . .

I want you to feel its refreshing, raising, peace-giving, purifying power as you enter into the Holy of Holies, and know that life unqualified by human consciousness. The psalmist has called it "the Secret Place of the Most High." You have referred to it as "The Unfed Flame" but it is a STATE OF PERFECT PEACE . . . the center of your own being, from whence comes the vital essence by which your body moves, the power by which your brain functions, the peace that passeth the understanding of the mind, and the love that is eternal and abiding.

It has been My Message for twenty-five hundred years, and it shall be My Message for so long as the Sun of Light chooses to sustain My Individualization—that every man must find this Inner Sanctuary, and, finding it, abide therein, and then alone he is COMPLETE and at Peace.

You have heard of the great sacrifice which I performed, to which Mr. Leadbeater and the Beloved Edwin Arnold and other individuals have referred. I would like to speak, too, of that for a moment, in order that you may understand as you become Teachers of Teachers, and Wayshowers of men and women and children—in such vast numbers that I would hesitate to even mention it, lest again we have a tension through your very sincerity of the outer self.

When I stood in the Court of Sanat Kumara and offered to take upon Myself the necessary disciplines to become the embodiment of Love for a planet, the Angelic Host, the Devic and the Elemental Kingdom, I realized that I would have to make sacred through this Flame in My Heart all of the energies that I had used in all the incarnations I had known. And when you once understand that, it becomes a joy, because you become centered in this Fire of Purification and all the energy that is returning to you through the experiences of the day you sanctify by welcoming it, transmuting it, and returning it to your Causal Body, so that it may go out no more. You do not think that was strenuous . . . when I chose to so sanctify the energies which were the resulting effects of previous causes sent out to the periphery of My world in ONE incarnation, when it has normally taken hundreds of thousands of centuries. Some of you have felt the recoil of this energy, and you have resented it and battled over it, and you have become depressed over it, and wept over it, when there is no need . . . it is an opportunity to sanctify the energy of your life in preparation for the days that are yet ahead.

Oh, that wonderful Law of the Circle—the outgoing energy

passing through the Secret Flame of which I spoke, taking on the quality of your various bodies through the centuries that have been, and now, by the magnetic pull of your own Higher Mental Body, being called Home—not to lash, or punish, or discourage you, but because through the doors of your own Heart that energy might find Freedom. From your Heart it came, and through your heart let it pass back into the Great Eternal.

Blessed souls of Light, you have lived millions of years. If I could part the veil this morning and yet you see that Electronic Light flowing downward into your heart, contacting every person within this room, and flooding the city, you would have some concept of the energies that you have unconsciously passed from your body while you are at rest and at peace, not to mind when you qualify those energies with a positive and dynamic feeling. You have now learned not to invoke those energies to injure life. You have learned *how* to become harmless. But those previously qualified energies must yet return home. It is the Law of your life . . . and here is a comforting thought: You can stop it in a moment. You do not have to make the great sacrifice as I did—if you do not choose to do so.

You stood before the Lord of the World and said—"I shall sanctify the circle of my life, through Love." May I refer for a moment to your beautiful Violet Consuming Flame. In the East we have called it the Flame of Compassion and Mercy. It is of such tremendous assistance in this redemption of energy.

I wonder if it has been pointed out to you the approach of the soul required before the Flame is set into action! It is a Flame by which you intend to purify your own miscreations and it is joyously and vigorously employed, but first set your own house in order. Forgive and balance your energies toward life before you use it. My Son has said "Forgive us our trespasses, AS we forgive those who trespass against us."

Great numbers have gathered together, and in the Power of that Flame have asked for release, but how many have first entered into the Secret Heart Chamber and forgiven ALL of life—that is the efficacy in Its use for you My dear and sweet and earnest, lovely flowers in God's Kingdom. It shall be done unto you according as you do unto others, and this Violet Consuming Flame has not been manifested in its full efficacy by any of My Beloved Saint Germain's Children, because the lifestream has not taken time to *become* the Mercy Flame first in feeling and in thought.

You see the Law, My precious hearts, is so impersonal, and yet so practical . . . what you wish for others you must GIVE FIRST, and you shall receive it. You are desirous of knowing Freedom, and precious hearts that have suffered bodily distress and mental confusion, if they could but FORGIVE LIFE, and then through the use of this Flame, be Free in less than an hour!

I thank you for your thought of Me. I thank you for your extreme patience. I thank you for your Light, because it is your Light that made it possible for Me to come. Oh, you are so lovely when you are seen with the Inner Sight, and if I were to ask of the Karmic Board one boon, it would be that you might see each other once, and know the sincerity in the heart in the desire for service.

When I wore a flesh body I had found that peace sufficiently so that those who entered My Aura experienced for a moment a fleeting glimpse of Nirvana. When I forfeited that flesh body, I forfeited with it the power to so carry that Radiation, but I am going to ask now that it be returned, and say with My Son—"Oh Children, Love you one another!"

Love life trying to serve in whatever capacity. Enter into your action of the Sacred Fire first—sanctifying first yourself before your Lord, cleansing your heart and your hands of seeming injustices, and then see the FULLNESS of its release.

GOOD MORNING!

* * *

BY KUTHUMI—WRITTEN ON THE FEAST OF SAINT FRANCIS OF ASSISI

Today, being dedicated to the commemoration of Francis of Assisi, the minds, hearts and consciousness of many of mankind dwell with kindness, with reverence and perhaps a little awe, upon that phase of my life expression.

Because this mass consciousness is directed toward the experiences of Francis, it stirs the etheric and akashic records within my own consciousness and brings to the fore again the sweetness and beauty that I was privileged to feel through touching the hem of the Christ Consciousness.

In Assisi, I belonged to a class called by the mind of the senses "the nobility," which title, however, was shallow and empty of the inner meaning. I well remember during those gay and carefree days of my youth how there pressed upon me from time to time a passing Breath that contained an illusive scent and feeling of another realm, to which somehow I felt that I had once belonged. As this experience intensified, the "richness" of my daily life palled upon my senses and an unrest rose within me that sent me often and more often into the beautiful countryside where my soul seemed to experience a temporary peace and this yearning and searching fire within me was, for the time being, assuaged. I can remember yet, lying on the green grass by the side of a small but very clear stream and hearing the rustle of the wind in the trees above my head—while my soul, yet bound to the body—hovered on the brink of eternity . . . reaching, reaching, reaching toward an indescribable and unexplainable SOMETHING of which I knew not, but which my soul in itself sought, knowing no restraint of reason.

Those months and years, when the body and the soul were at odds, were strange and restless ones, for, when the body sought its pleasures—the soul was distressed, and when the soul would burst its bonds of flesh, intent upon an individual search which the reason could not understand, the body, like a sulky child, restrained its pinioned wings and deliberately set obstacles before its groping, upward reaching. There was no peace within me, and, according to my family and friends, there was no peace around me nor in my company, for I was torn between allegiance to both these factors that seemed determined in themselves to secure supremacy over my going out and my coming in.

This day I speak of, when the sky was blue and the wind was not aggresisve, but gliding through the trees in playtime fashion, the soul within me (which always received the greatest impetus in the Cathedral of Nature) was in the ascendancy and my outer self, like a good-natured baron, contemptuously allowed it a few hours of freedom. All at once, during her faltering, stumbling flight, searching, seeking, reaching, there came a great Light and within that Light was the perfume—the fullness—of all that my soul had sought. Within it, also, stood a Beautiful Being whose outline became clearer as the trembling of my heart was stilled and then I saw the most beautiful face that ever God created. Then I somehow knew that in that Majestic Presence I saw myself as I was meant to be and the words spoken so many centuries before swept through my memory—"This is My Beloved Son, in Whom I am well pleased," and I also realized that this Shining Vision set before mine eyes was the Father's Example of what all men should become.

The great Master Jesus (for such He was) did not speak, but yet the love that poured from His Presence filled me with a courage, a strength and a *feeling* that, from the shapeless mass which I yet expressed, there could be fashioned such a Being as He. I felt the Presence of the Father and I knew that in Jesus the Father had given us a glorious manifestation of Himself, hoping that it would bring to our remembrance the glory we had with Him in the beginning. The vision vanished and I felt that I was no longer alone but that I had a *purpose* and a *memory* that became the impulse of my life. No longer was there a question, but that all my being must now be bent toward *becoming* the Son. I knew that not only the Father, but the Beloved Jesus filled my spirit from that hour henceforth and all the miracles that have been accredited to "Francis" are but the blessing of the Holy Trinity, which through me endeavored to bring to mankind's attention again the example of the Beloved Son in Whom the Father was well pleased.

Perhaps this simple, homely talk may give you, My Friends, a little courage or comfort, and, perhaps, in a major sense—"Purpose."

May I again offer you the blessing that has become associated with My Name!

May the Lord Bless thee and keep thee.
May He show His Face to thee and have mercy on thee.
May He turn His Countenance to thee and give thee Peace.
May the Lord bless thee. Amen.

KUTHUMI

• • • •

WINGS OF LIGHT — By V. F. Angelday

"Ignorance of the Law is no excuse!" Many a person has heard those words to their great dismay, hoping against hope that their feeble excuse "I didn't know it was wrong" would help them when something unworthy of their better Self caught up with them. This sounds rather drastic. Why is it so? Because, the great God of Love Who made us all provided for all His creations a "monitor"—a "prompter"—a FEELING of warning from within itself that never fails to give the warning by an uncomfortable feeling or a "still small voice." Unfortunately, neither of these merciful gifts from the Father of Light is often heeded. How many times, when we find ourselves in distress because of a certain course of action, have we said, "I HAD A FEELING not to do that"—but we did as we pleased anyway, or as someone else pleased when we allowed them to direct the energy of OUR LIFE their way!

From the Heart and Mind of God Perfection were we created and sent forth into the Universe to *create* and *expand* PERFECTION. That perfect pattern of the Perfection we were individually to create came with each one and is held within the Unfed Flame, the Flame of Life, within the heart. This Flame is the "All-knowing Mind of God" and is present and active in the most undeveloped culturally of mankind on this planet. For instance, the aborigine, the pygmy in the darkest part of Africa, is warned of danger, given a "hunch" as to where to find food, what to do in an emergency and, many times, because of the simplicity of their consciousness, they automatically co-operate with those feelings and have the blessing intended for them. The more "civilized" man so often relies upon his REASON for his guide, and scorns what he calls the "superstition" of those inner feelings.

This "monitor," this "guide" we speak of is in reality the Christ Self of the individual which the beloved Jesus called "The Mediator between God and man." This Christ Self KNOWS the Perfection of the Creator of our individuality and acts as a step-down transformer for the great Power and Perfection of that God Self so that we are never given more to handle than we can bear. It also knows the imperfections of the human self but realizing no imperfection can ever be Eternal, gives those appearances no power and does not energize them by His attention. *(Cont'd)*

The Homes and Retreats of the Masters of Wisdom
KUTHUMI'S CATHEDRAL OF NATURE IN KASHMIR

(*Continued from page* 1)

lar or religious—and in the Wisdom of The Brothers, each such aspirant is placed in a group where his own particular interest is being discussed and developed by One of the Illumined Ones who has ascended the Ladder of Evolution upon the same Ray as the pupil who becomes His charge.

There are circles of yellow robed figures seated around Holy Men of Eastern Evolution, others listening to the Seers asd Poets and Saints of every race and clime . . . Advanced chelas, as well as Masters, offer to assist in developing the consciousness of those who have applied to the Throne of God for illumination of their outer consciousness regarding the Divine Will, as expressed through the Second Ray.

Mankind, when they place the physical bodies to sleep, are always drawn toward the central focus which has formed the vibration of their waking consciousness through the day. Thus, it is not difficult to understand how the souls of men are magnetized by these Spiritual Centers, when the heart and mind and feelings desire so earnestly to find truth and understanding, even while the outer self is pursuing the seemingly mundane tasks of "making a living." Although these Teachers of Angels and Men pursue this Spiritual Course all through the year, the intensification of the Magnetic Power of the Cosmic Christ will make it possible for so many more to visit these Councils, as the attention of The Brotherhood and mankind are all drawn toward the Hills and Vales of Kashmir and toward Their Illustrious Guardians during the 30 day period when the Master Kuthumi becomes Host to the World.

With the return of The Great Lord Buddha, Guru of Lord Maitreya, Who is also a Brother of the Golden Robe, the intensification of the Illuminating Presence through all who tune into These Great Councils will be a blessing beyond words to describe.

Once, in each Twelve Hour Period, Lord Buddha, Himself, Lord Maitreya, or Kuthumi will deliver a Discourse. At this time, all the smaller circles with Their Gurus disband as individual units and join together at the feet of the Holy Ones, to receive of Their Love, Their Light and Their Blessing.

May the Love of Lord Buddha, the Wisdom of Lord Maitreya, and the Gentleness of Kuthumi enter the hearts, minds and consciousness of the Shepherds of the Race, the teachers of men, and the souls of our gentle readers, and there abide, until each one faces His Own Divine Teacher—the Christ Self—which is within his heart beat, learns to recognize Its Voice, follow Its promptings and become Itself in action both here and for eternity.

« « THE MASTERS OF WISDOM SPEAK » »

Maha Chohan

From out the centuries of darkness, the planet Earth and her people are now standing upon the threshold of a Light that shall never again be extinguished, but become the Cosmic, Eternal Day, in which the fullest manifestation of perfection for the planet, its humanity, and the planetary chain will be made abundantly evident.

If people could understand the importance of guarding, protecting and purifying their consciousness and the still greater activity of offering that consciousness without reservation to the Great Almighty Host of Heaven, they would find that, like the sunbeam reflected through a crystal, it becomes even more beautiful in its outpouring. Such a consciousness, gathering the Cosmic Christ into itself, becomes a radiating center through which that Christ Consciousness may flow in ever intensifying power until the very aura of the individual would automatically heal, illumine, purify and raise all energy that touched such an one's sphere of influence (the hem of his spiritual garment).

El Morya

Individuals who understand the Law of Life, even in a very sketchy manner, but who will not apply their knowledge to the best of their individual capacity, will not have the full blessing and assistance of the Ascended Masters and the Cosmic Light in this hour of world crisis.

Mankind might be likened to people caught in a "mass drowning" and even the Cosmic Beings and all who are serving in His Name are taxed to Their utmost in saving and redeeming all. Those who know the rudiments of "swimming" are left to help themselves and others, and the ignorant are given a little more assistance. If those who KNOW how to help themselves do not choose to utilize their knowledge, their bitter and sad experiences will soon press them to a point where they will either "sink or swim." If, however, they endeavor to apply that portion of The Law—no matter how imperfectly they may have grasped its meaning—assistance without limit will be forthcoming to illumine them further and to intensify the protection, the supply, the health, they call forth according to their understanding.

Kuthumi

I tell my chelas to cover all mistakes and imperfections that they might discern in others under the Golden, Glimmering Cloak of Merciful Silence. Wrap its Shimmering Folds around all such

mistakes, and, by Its Magic Properties, The Law of Forgiveness will melt them away into nothingness. When you start your day, place Its soft and peaceful Folds around your shoulders and enter into the adoration of God clothed in the Cloak of the Great Silence. When, in your service to life, good is accomplished, let the soft Cloak of the Silence modestly enfold that service, that it may grow without outer acknowledgment. When you achieve Illumination, Understanding and Mastery, wear the Cloak of the Silence and your achievement will shine through your aura to help others. All Cosmic unfoldment, all evolution, all of nature's manifestations take place under the Cloak of the Silence.

The Venetian

May I explain to you that the Great Divine Mind of the God Parents of this race are continuously externalizing ideas for the benefit and progress of every sphere and the planet earth itself, as well as its people, but it requires the assistance of the Beloved Maha Chohan to get these ideas coalesced into form and energized by the breath of the Holy Spirit. Then it becomes My humble service to direct those ideas into some receptive consciousness, living and functioning in the sphere to be blessed by the development of that idea into a workable, manifest form. This, perhaps, seems simple to you, but if you could look with the inner sight upon the creations that form the conscious thinking and feeling selves of well over nine-tenths of the human race, you would see that it is almost impossible to even direct an idea from the Mind of God into this seething and moving mass, let alone hold that idea with sufficient clarity for the outer mind to set into action the necessary activities requisite to the development and manifestation of that idea for the blessing of the race.

Serapis Bey

Music is, in itself, an effect resulting from the stirring of the Universal Light Substance into motion through the creative powers of thought, feeling, action or the spoken word. And yet, although it is an effect, resulting from the vibration of energy waves, it can also be used mightily as a Cause to manifest healing when it is properly understood, directed and interpreted.

Music is synonymous with activity in the realm of God's Perfection, for every thought and feeling of the Godhead creates a glorious sound and emits a beautiful color, clothed in an exquisite form. Creation takes place to the accompaniment of such beautiful

music as would make the heart of man stand still. The rhythmic motion of the planets around the sun contributes to the Cosmic Symphony and the forward motion of the galaxy is a processional of such manificent splendor that words could not attempt to describe its inspiring, uplifting, energizing power. The day will come when the individual, too, rather than adding to the dissonance of earth's broken rhythm, will contribute to the Music of the Spheres and to the anthem of Creation, through the harmonious control of the energies through his own mental, emotional, etheric and physical bodies.

Hilarion

Every thought and every feeling—every virtue and every vice—contributes to a "mass consciousness" of that particular quality and into this stratum are constantly pouring the qualified energies of all the Intelligences belonging to each evolution. In like manner, each individual tunes into and draws from the "mass consciousness" of the particular thought and feeling he chooses to entertain and intensify through his own mental and emotional bodies. There is also a stratum of the Ascended Master Qualities and Virtues . . . Love is but one expression of the many Divine Aspects of This Divine Consciousness. When an individual is loving, he instantly tunes into the Love Stratum and becomes one in consciousness with all who love throughout the universe. Wisdom is another, and when an individual seeks wisdom, he is instantly tuned into the vibratory waves of wisdom which is being fed by the Divine Mind of God, and being tapped by all scholars of the world.

It is also true of the discordant qualities, and one cannot entertain an individual thought of jealousy, suspicion, hatred or anger without becoming instantly one with the mass stratum of these qualities, as well as with individuals who are vibrating with those destructive thought and feeling currents throughout the planet. Like attracts like, everywhere throughout the universe. The individual is constantly, through free-will, rising and falling through these various stratums as the emotions and thoughts fluctuate.

Jesus

I often think back on the Cosmic Moment, when the Great Lord of the World flashed before our eyes the "Plan for the Christian Cycle" and We, filled with the enthusiasm and fire that burns so freely in that Realm where the heavy bonds of flesh do not close in The Flame of Immortality, stepped through into incarnation to bring that Vision to fulfillment. You, now, stand as We did then able to grasp the Vision of a Free Planet and a Free People. The Christian Cycle has closed with a great store of beautifully qualified energies released through millions of lifestreams, who

embodiment after embodiment, invested their life essence in song, ritual and prayer, to form the glory of the Sixth Realm and an actual Ladder by which many lifestreams attained their Freedom and Victory and Liberation from the wheel of birth and death.

Saint Germain

The natural activity of Light is to rise. Those who serve in lowering the blessings and powers of the Higher Octaves must learn to "embody" energy and condense and direct it through the conscious control of those centers which form the magnetic, moulding and directing power of that energy. The natural Agents for drawing, embodying and radiating the Divine Virtues of God are the Angelic Host and those Devas and elementals who have become Builders of Form and Guardian Spirits of Religions, Races, and Movements of every good and constructive kind. These Intelligences "step down" the Radiation of God's Light, softening the glory of the Central Sun (even as the physical sun tempers the Light of the Central Sun for the blessing of the earth's evolution). It is my endeavor, now, to teach mankind how to become such conscious foci for the reception and distribution of the spiritual blessings from our Octave. This is the purpose of Ceremonial on My Ray.

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THE PRESENCE OF GOD IS WAITING

By Kuthumi

The Presence of God is waiting—waiting for the opportunity to serve through you and through me. The beautiful, loving, all powerful Father of Life stands in a constant attitude of listening, that, where He is called He may answer in an onrush of His Mighty Presence through the instruments created and prepared by His Love as the Chalice of His Being.

Beloved Children of the Father, could your eyes see the imminence of that Holy Presence, when your innocent forms rise from their beds and place their feet upon the pathway of the day, you would understand the rudeness of the outer self in keeping that Presence waiting, and, in the press of unimportant things, sometimes a day, a week or a lifetime passes and the Presence of God is still waiting the opportunity to fill your cup with Grace, with Peace, with Healing.

Early in my own earthly experience I learned of that Mighty Presence hovering over my insignificant outer self with the love of the Holy Mother for Her Blessed Son, and I realized that the tender care of Mary for the Infant Jesus was but a limited expression of

the Father's Love for me and for all the brothers and sisters scurrying like ants upon their self-created paths of misery and woe. Thus, I enjoyed the bliss of raising up my soul, my heart, my being, to that ever-present embodied Love—the Presence of God—Who was waiting—waiting my thought, my call, my silent invocation that His Greater Wisdom might direct the imprint of my sandals . . . and so it was that I became a "Brother of Peace." *

One day, as the Presence of God filled my Cup with the Healing Power of His Grace to alleviate the wounds of mankind's hate, my joy at this privilege was so great that my heart near burst its bounds as I hastened on winged feet to carry the Cup to those who thirsted and thus every morning became a new joy, for the Presence of God had always some exquisite, particular gift for the children of men, and I, most humble and unworthy among them, with soiled hands and shadowed soul, could carry that Cup to my brothers. My life became an ecstasy, and withal a great peace descended upon me because my exaltation was bathed in the fragrance of Love and its emanation was a happiness that comes from being God's Messenger.

In the tales that are told, they have gathered a glory around the name of "Francis." You will find repeatedly that the Presence of Peace was a more powerful force than arms or rancor or might or right, because the Presence of God, ever waiting, desires above all things to establish peace in the sons of men—in their troubled hearts—in their ruffled minds—in their tortured bodies, and so, where want of peace was prevalent, I knew that the Presence of God was waiting with Hands outstretched, to pour peace, if so invited. I knew when I came to the bedside of the sick, into the presence of the "possessed," that—long before I had come—the Presence of God in the afflicted one and myself was waiting, hovering over the supplicant, as the Christ-Mother over Her Child, and I merely acknowledged that Presence and from IT flowed the answer to the particular need of the moment.

And so, My Children, proceeding through the veil of human experience, remember—when your feet step upon the ground each morning—that the Presence of God is waiting to fill your day with the fullness of Himself—if you choose to invite Him!

Remember—when there are those in distress, privation or limitation, that the Presence of God is waiting and will release the answer to the particular requirement—if you choose to accept that Presence and *invoke* His aid.

Today, as you read these lines, the Presence of God is waiting to bless you, each one, with the fullness of the "Peace that passeth all understanding," and I INVOKE that Presence to fill you now with that Peace.

* Saint Francis of Assisi.

STEPPING STONES TO MASTERY

By D. T. Marches

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FAITH

It was Paul who said, "Faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things unseen."

Faith is a quality to be cultivated. For the past two thousand years people have rode into health, supply, harmony, peace, etc., on Jesus' Faith, but if we are to gain our own mastery over adverse circumstances and conditions, we must begin to draw forth our own quality of Faith through practice.

It has often been said by advanced students on the Path that the people of the outer world thinking seem to be more content and have more of this world's goods than do students on The Path and also seem to get more "answers" to their "prayers." This is because a certain percentage of all the God-qualities are indiscriminately and impersonally bestowed upon life in general by the Representatives of these Virtues and any lifestream exercising the quality of Faith can draw that good toward them, for Life is no respecter of persons.

The student on the Path, however, comes under another phase of the Great Law. By his action in voluntarily stepping out from the mass consciousness, he is expected now to consciously draw forth the quality of Faith from within his own Christ Self and actually create through the medium of his consciousness the circumstances and conditions he requires. He is under the direct tutelage now of a member of the Great White Brotherhood and apparently, without his own seeking, is placed in a condition where it is essential that he exercise this quality of Faith if he is to succeed in whatever project he is engaged. To some, this would seem like rough treatment, but anything worth while was never gained except through individual endeavor.

Jesus said: "Of my own self I can do nothing, The Father within Me, He doeth the works." Men must *know* that he and the Father are *one* in Christ; he must learn to identify himself with that Inner Self. The outer intelligence simply conveys through the medium of thought and feeling his desires to this waiting and listening Christ Self, and, through an action of the great Cosmic Law, the Christ Self draws the required conditions and circumstances toward him and makes them manifest in his world.

The man on the Path must learn that the only Way to the Father is through the Indwelling Christ. I AM the Open Door to the Father's Kingdom. Cultivate the acquaintance and enjoy the

companionship of your own Beautiful Christ Identity and draw the Gifts of God through that "Open Door," just as the Beings of Nature draw the fruit and the flowers and all the other gifts that bless mankind through the same Open Door from the unseen realm of God.

Conscious cooperation with—and complete *Faith in the power* of your *own Higher Self*—is mastery. Jesus' power lay in His Faith in *His own Christ Self*. He said: "The works that I do, ye *shall* do also."

* * *

ARCHANGEL MICHAEL, DEFENDER OF THE FAITH

June 19, 1953

When the veil of maya first began to unfold from the consciousness of the mankind of earth, it was like a wisp of smoke, soon dissipated by the strong currents of Faith and Hope—and only to those of Us who know the power of "contagion" did it presage a future menace to the souls of men evolving upon the earth. It has been no easy thing to witness that ever increasing "fog" that finally shut away the visible Presence of the Heavenly Host and the Music of the Spheres, leaving the outer consciousness of mankind groping in the darkness of confusions that results from the thoughts and feelings of the mass of mankind.

It was when this first contamination of the innocents began that I offered to become the Protector of the soul light in the hearts of men—the Defender of the Faith that keeps the Spirit moving onward despite the appearances that seem to prevail. Century after century have I woven the energies of my life into fanning the fires of Hope in the breasts of mankind, cutting away the weaknesses of the other self, and BELIEVING with all the energy and momentum of My Being in the goodness inherent in EVERY MAN. In the full freedom which I enjoy, I Am enabled to watch the soul light within the heart of this entire evolution, as well as within the Angelic, Devic and Elemental Kingdoms and—wherever the light dims, the shadows encroach upon the happiness of the heart—there I AM! INSTANTLY!

Without vision, the people perish, but I say also—without Faith they cannot survive to the Eternal Day when the Cosmic Angel of the New Dawn draws back the remaining folds of the curtain of maya and all men see the Kingdom as it exists now . . . as It always was . . . and as It ever shall be . . . only increasing in perfection with every pulse beat. I AM your FAITH!

ARCHANGEL MICHAEL

INVOCATION TO ARCHANGEL MICHAEL

Beloved Archangel Michael, Prince of the Heavenly Host, and Defender of the Faith! In the Name and by the Power of the Presence of God, I AM, in YOU and in the hearts of all mankind!

FAN the Fires of Faith in my heart and the hearts of all mankind everywhere! Where the experiences of life, in the physical appearance world, or in the astral realms, have caused that Faith to burn low—let Thy Majestic Presence stand constantly by the side of each one requiring Thy Assistance! Rekindle the Hope and Confidence of men in the Power of God and the Supremacy of His Love over all human appearances and all seeming opposition to the manifestation of HIS Will through all the Kingdoms evolving in and upon our earth today!

FIRE! Fire! Fire us all with Thy Full Gathered Cosmic Momentum of FAITH in the ALL Power of the Light that beats our hearts! So be it!

* * *

DAILY CONTEMPLATION AND DECREES

"Ye shall know the TRUTH, and the TRUTH shall set you FREE!"—Jesus. "What IS TRUTH?" asked Pilate 2,000 years ago and it is a pertinent question even today in the confusion of the world and all upon it. TRUTH is PERFECTION and that which is not Perfect is NOT true! So says our Beloved Pallas Athena, the Twin Flame of the Beloved Maha Chohan and She ought to know, since She is the embodiment of that Virtue—the Goddess of Truth to this world!

If we really want to be free, we will listen to one ONE VOICE—the Inner Voice of our own being within our own hearts and that will always give us Peace. One must TAKE TIME to ask and to listen for the answer, for every call is answered. There is more to prayer than just asking. There is the "getting still" and waiting, expecting to receive the answer, otherwise the whole activity is not completed. It is like a one-sided telephone conversation—very unsatisfactory.

"My Life is God! My Life is Truth! My Life is FREE! I AM my Life, therefore I AM NOW and FOREVER God free!

"Wherever I AM my very Presence in the Universe is a constant outpouring and release of God Life and Light, God Truth and God Freedom to all I contact every day, in every way.

THIS IS TRUTH! Prove it to yourself. Make it your own in daily living and you will be FREE FOREVER!

THE HEALING CHALICE

Beloved children of THE ONE BREATH, inbreathing the Divine Essence of GOD BEING, know thou that within My Breath abides the fulness of thy God Perfection. Pulsating within thy mortal forms, the Breath of My Being, imparts It's Life, Intelligence and Power for the use of each individual self as it functions in the world of form. "I AM" That Breath. Within It is My Perfection for thee. Breath is the Divine Fuel empowering the motor of thy beings. Within It are Powers of which thou hast not yet even dreamed. Greedily man uses This Divine essence of My Self and with abandon wastes It's priceless energies in the dissipations of the flesh.

Children of My Heart! Children of My Breath! Be thou still and know ME. Breath into thyselves, the Flame Breath of the Father—Mother God. Love the Breath, for within it abides the fullness of all thy heart's desires. Bless each Breath, as it gently enlivens thy mortal forms with It's vitalizing Presence within thine own separate worlds. Absorb the Fiery Essence of the Breath, recharging all the substance of thy beings with God Life. Renew thyselves with each new Breath, Oh children of My Heart. "I AM" THE WILL OF GOD within thy Breath. "I AM" THE LOVE OF GOD within thy Breath. "I AM" the cohesive essence of That Will and That Love. "I AM" the Flaming Breath of thine own God Selves. If thou dost will it so, it can set thee free. Permit My Breath to stimulate into renewed action the dulled senses which abide within thine own potentialities. Fan the Flame of Freedom which My Breath is, until every electron within thy being becomes a star of Light. Disease, unhappiness, fear, pain, distress and all the limitations of the flesh, are outcasts in the Flaming Breath of My Being. Either thou must breathe the air of earth, polluted by the wayward desirings of other men, or, raising thine own heartbeats unto Me, accept the Holy Breath of Me, thy God Who Made thee, and walk the earth in Freedom's Flame. "I AM" THY BREATH! "I AM" THY FREEDOM NOW!

From deep within the Secret Place within thee, breathing deeply of The Divine Essence of The God Presence which is My Self, feel the expansion of That Flaming Breath within Thee. Let the burden of thy limitations and distress be transformed into the happiness and beauty and perfection with which it was at *first* endowed.

"I AM" inbreathing the Fiery Breath of God's Perfection.
"I AM" absorbing the Fiery Breath of God's Perfection.
"I AM" expanding the Fiery Breath of God's Perfection.

"I AM" now become the Fiery Breath and Flame of God's Perfection and within That Healing, Freeing Flame, I shall abide forever.

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THE HEALING CHALICE

THE HEALING CHALICE is offered to you that you may find comfort in your hours of trial and relief from sickness, disease, poverty, unhappiness and fear. Let us share the blessings called forth through prayer, meditation and decrees. We offer you the cooperation of those who sincerely desire to assist you through selfless service in your behalf. We believe that God, the Indwelling Presence in all Life, does bless, heal and supply each one according to their own consciousness and the God Desires and Acceptance of such within each heart.

All correspondence is strictly confidential. No problem is too great or too small to take to God in prayer. Please state your full name, your own address, and the name and the need of each of those whose names you send to us for assistance. Address your letter or telegram to: THE HEALING CHALICE. Post Box 297. Halesite, New York.

IT IS OUR GREAT JOY TO ANNOUNCE—

that this issue (August 1953) is an ANNIVERSARY ISSUE for it is just one year ago that we enlarged our "infant" Journal by four pages. We have endeavored to do the same this year, for you will notice "The Bridge" has twenty pages this time, instead of the usual sixteen.

We have a VERY GREAT DEAL of material which, incidentally has NEVER been released or published by any unascended being in this world EVER before, and we would like to give it to you as fast as we can get it printed. If you would like to have us continue permanently with the twenty pages in each monthly issue, you can make it possible by securing ONE MORE subscription at once to the Journal. If every one of our Gentle Readers would do this, it would immediately double our subscription list and MAKE MANY DELIGHTFUL things possible for you. Your response will determine our future course in this regard. Thank you so much.

—The Manager